EX BIBL. UNIV.
EDINBURGEN.

The Prologue.

Corus.

Two houſholds both alike in dignitie,
(In faire Verona *where we lay our Scene)*
From auncient grudge, breake to new mutinie,
where ciuill bloud makes ciuill hands vncleane:
From forth the fatall loynes of theſe two foes,
A paire of ſtarre-croſt louers, take their life:
whoſe miſaduentur'd pittious ouerthrowes,
Doth with their death burie their Parents ſtrife
The fearfull paſſage of their death-markt loue,
And the continuance of their Parents rage:
which but their childrens end nought could rem
Is now the two houres trafficque of our Stage.
The which if you with patient eares attend,
what heare ſhall miſſe, our toyle ſhall ſtriue to m